Every Monday Week Ending 13th May, 1967 Number 804

6D

KEN DODD'S DIDDYMEN On Page 14

TV COMIC

DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS

Dr. Who, John and Gillian, hiding in a Dalek railway station, learn that their arch-enemies are planning to destroy earth with a giant Exterminator . . .

GET BACK BEHIND THE WALL! WE'LL BE SAFER!
I WANT YOU TWO TO GO BACK TO THE TARDIS WITHOUT ANY ARGUMENTS! WITH ONLY ME TO HIDE INSTEAD OF THREE OF US I WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE AROUND MORE FREELY!
WHAT CAN WE DO TO STOP THE DALEKS?
AS ALWAYS WE WILL DO AS YOU ASK!

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eek! Don't miss the thrills!

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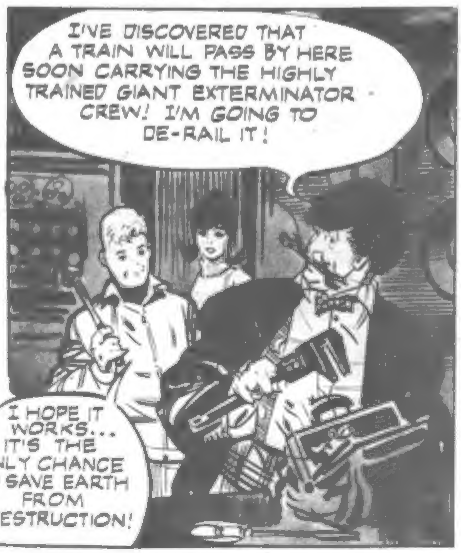
I'LL LISTEN INTO THIS DALEK CHIT-CHAT! MAYBE I'LL HEAR SOMETHING MORE ABOUT THEIR PLAN!

THE NEXT TRAIN ARRIVES IN ONE H-O-U-R! IT WILL CONTAIN HIGHLY TRAINED CREW FOR THE NEW GIANT E-X-T-E-R-M-I-N-A-T-O-R!
INTERESTING... VERY INTERESTING!

NOW I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO THROW A SPANNER INTO THE WORKS...

... I'LL WRECK THE TRAIN!

THE DOCTOR WASTES NO TIME IN HURRYING BACK TOWARDS THE TARDIS...
PUFF
PUFF
PHEW! GET ME MY TOOL KIT, JOHN! I'VE FOUND SOMETHING VITAL!
LEAVE IT TO ME!

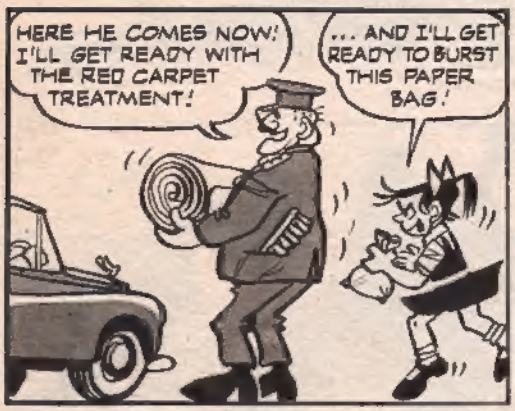

I'VE DISCOVERED THAT A TRAIN WILL PASS BY HERE SOON CARRYING THE HIGHLY TRAINED GIANT EXTERMINATOR CREW! I'M GOING TO DE-RAIL IT!
I HOPE IT WORKS... IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE EARTH FROM DESTRUCTION!

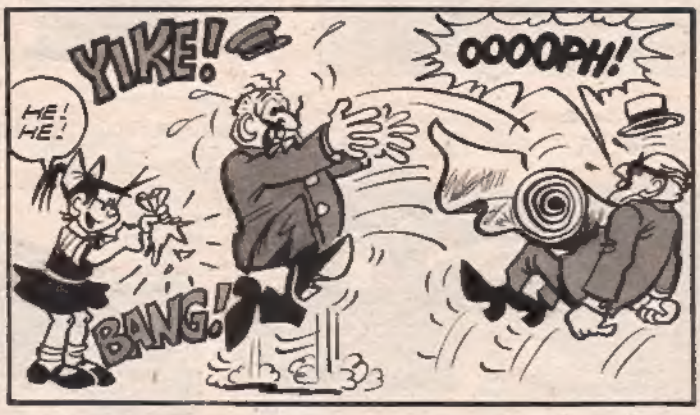
SO JOHN AND THE DOCTOR START WORK ON THE TRACK...
NOT MUCH TIME LEFT, JOHN! THE TRAIN IS DUE ANY MINUTE!
CLANG
YOU JUST MADE IT, DOCTOR! HERE COMES THE TRAIN!
GET BEHIND THE ROCK!
INSIDE THE CONTROL CABIN OF THE DALEK EXPRESS...
COVER YOUR FACES! THE TRAIN IS ABOUT TO FLY OFF THE LINE AT A FANTASTIC SPEED!
THE TRAIN IS AT FULL POWER! WE ARE TRAVELLING AT 200 MILES PER H-O-U-R!
THE STATION IS NOT FAR... WE MUST APPLY THE BRAKES IN A FEW MORE SECONDS!
THE TRAIN HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR, ABOUT TO CRASH...
WE HAVE BEEN D-E-R-A-I-L-E-D!
T-R-E-A-C-H-E-R-Y!
IT'S GOING OVER THE TOP OF US... IT'S IN FLIGHT!
INCREDIBLE!
A HUNDRED TONS OF FLYING METAL AND IT'S BLASTING INTO A MILLION PIECES! EVERY DALEK IN THE STATION WILL BE UP HERE WITHIN MINUTES!

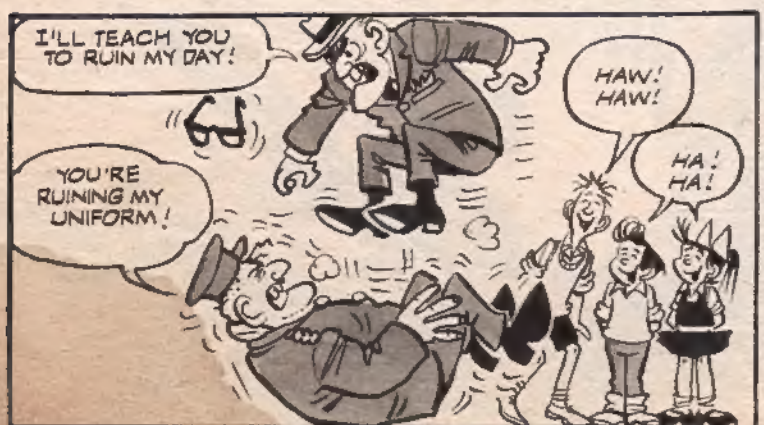
Dalek battle squads descend on our heroes next week! Don't miss the thrills!

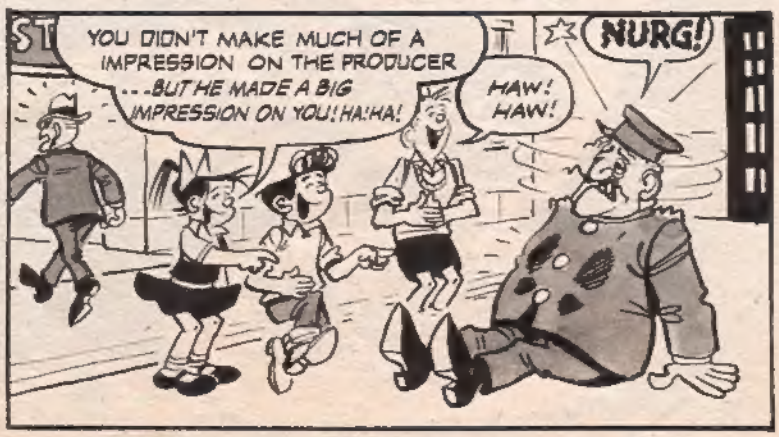
TV TERRORS

...UDIOS
THE NEW PRODUCER IS ARRIVING TODAY... I AIM TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON HIM!
...WE'RE HERE TO SEE HE MAKES A BAD IMPRESSION ON THE NEW PRODUCER! HE! HE!









A film star uses Hoppit as an air-bed next week . . . It's a gas!

MIGHTY MOTH
I'LL TAKE MY YACHT DOWN TO THE PARK BOATING LAKE AND HAVE A SAIL!
THIS SHOULD BE A CHANCE TO GET RID OF MIGHTY MOTH ONCE AND FOR ALL — BUT HOW?
HEY! THAT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
STAGE DOOR
PIRATES OF PENZANCE
TONIGHT 7·30pm.
SO...
A FEW WELL AIMED CANNON BALLS AND THAT MOTH WILL HAVE HAD IT!
STAGE DOOR
TONIGHT 7·30pm.
IT'S SUPER LYING HERE IN THE SUN WITH A COOL BREEZE...
FIRE!
BOOM!
EEK!
SPLOSH!
CURSES! A NEAR MISS! I'LL FIRE ANOTHER ONE!
DAD FORGETS I WAS GOAL KEEPER FOR MOTH ROVERS!
EH?
THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE!
'ERE! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
CRUNCH!
WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE UP TO, FIRING CANNON BALLS ALL OVER THE PLACE?
I WON'T HAVE HOOLIGANS IN MY PARK!
I THINK DAD'S GOT THE POINT! HA! HA! HA!
PROD! PROD!
OUCH! OW!

More mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

DISGUISED as a taxi-driver Adam is on the trail of the man who calls himself Tutankhamen. Adam is satisfied now that Tutankhamen is a crook with hypnotic powers helped by a weird machine invented by a Professor Brahms

SO – AT THE HOTEL WHERE HE HAS LEFT THE REAL TAXI MAN...
5
COME ALONG, MY FRIEND. YOUR CLOTHES HAVE SERVED MY PURPOSE. MAYBE YOU CAN STILL BE OF ASSISTANCE TO ME!

I MAY NEED AN ASSISTANT, AND I BELIEVE YOU TO BE AN HONEST MAN, I SHALL GO FIRST. BUT YOU WILL FOLLOW ME?
I HOPE THIS ISN'T ANYTHING DISHONEST, GUV.

DO NOT WORRY, DRIVER ... HE IS A VILLAIN THE SAME AS THE REST OF THEM. I HAVE A FEELING THAT KING TUT WILL HAVE HURRIED HIS PLANS AND BROUGHT THEM FORWARD TO TONIGHT.
KING TUT! YOU'RE OFF YOUR HEAD, MATE! HE WAS DEAD THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!

THIS IS THE TROUBLE, OLD CHAP. HE IS DEAD BUT HE WON'T LIE DOWN. AH! AS I THOUGHT. HE'S HOLDING ANOTHER SESSION FOR THE FOOLS WHO BELIEVE IN HIM!

SO, MY FRIENDS, TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT. YOU HAVE DONE WELL BUT TONIGHT YOU MUST DO BETTER. THIS IS THE NIGHT WHEN WE TAKE OUR FIRST STEP TOWARDS RULING THE WORLD!

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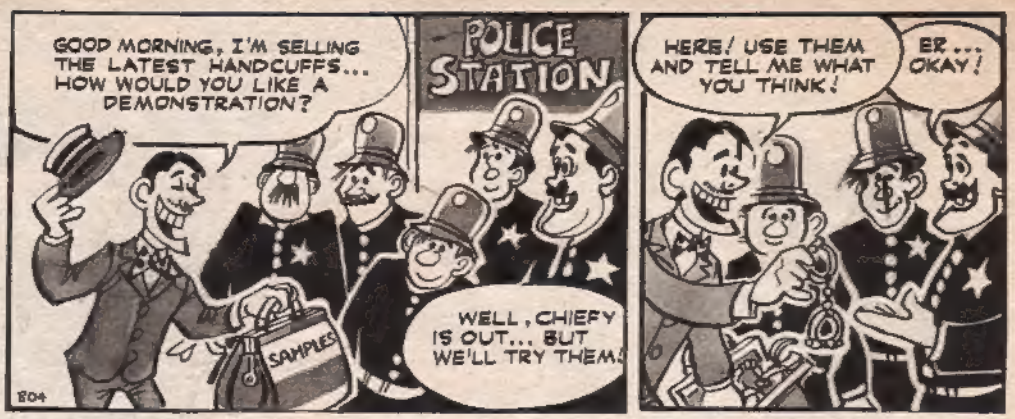
Can Adam save the innocent victims? Look out for next week's episode!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

The Keystone Kops


GOOD MORNING, I'M SELLING THE LATEST HANDCUFFS... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A DEMONSTRATION?
POLICE STATION
SAMPLES
WELL, CHIEFY IS OUT... BUT WE'LL TRY THEM!
HERE! USE THEM AND TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK!
ER... OKAY!

SO...
URK!..
THEY'RE VERY GOOD! A BARGAIN! WE'LL BUY THEM ALL!
JUST ONE THING! HOW DO WE GET LOOSE?
HEH! HEH! YOU DON'T! I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH THE KEYS...
... WITH THEM OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL ROB THE BANK!

TEN MINUTES LATER...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
GET US FREE, CHIEFY! A CROOK IS GOING TO ROB THE BANK!
I'LL HAVE TO CUT YOU FREE WITH THIS NAIL FILE!..IT'S ALL I'VE GOT!
TWO HOURS LATER...
NURG! GASP! AT LAST I'VE FREED THEM!
THANKS CHIEFY! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO LOAF ABOUT, LET'S GET AFTER THE BANK ROBBER!

POLICE STATION
TO THE BANK, MEN! HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE!
AT THE BANK...
BANK
YOU'RE TOO LATE... HE'S JUST DASHED ALONG THE STREET WITH ALL OUR MONEY!
CASH
WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN!

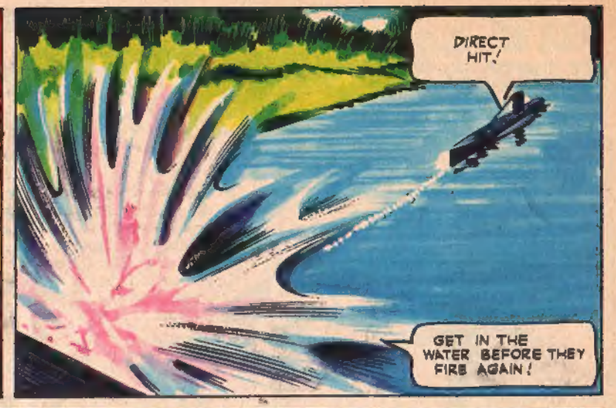
WHICH WAY DID THE BANK ROBBER GO?
HE WENT THATAWAY!
HE'S MAKING FOR HIS GETAWAY CAR—IT'S PARKED ROUND THAT CORNER!
THANKS!
WE'VE CAUGHT YOU! HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T ESCAPED?
SOB! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH KEY UNLOCKS MY CAR! BLUBBER!
YUK! YUK!
LOOT

Be sure of your seat for laughter, when the Kops sell tickets next week!

ORLANDO

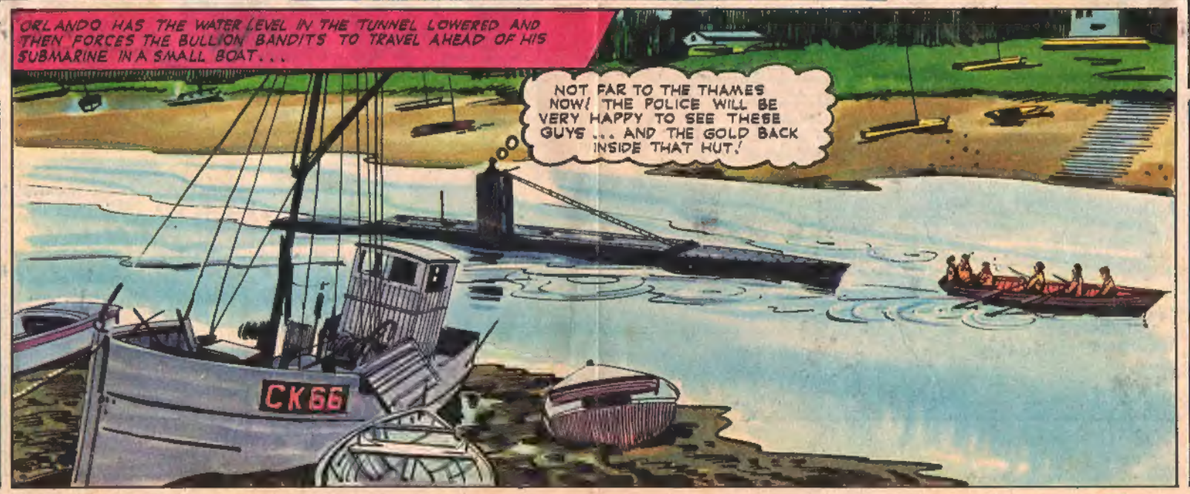
THE police have given up the search for submarines responsible for a gold bullion raid. However, Orlando and Steve trace them to an old manor and gain control of one of their submarines . . .

LET 'EM HAVE IT, STEVE ... BEFORE THEY GET INTO THE OTHER SUBS...!
MAN THE CRAFT, MEN! THOSE INTRUDERS IN OUR OTHER SUBMARINE MUST BE STOPPED!



INSIDE THE BLOCK BUILDING NEAR TO THE WATER'S EDGE...
GIVE ME SOME GRENADES FAST! THOSE INTRUDERS OUT THERE HAVE GOT TO BE FINISHED OFF!

GOOD OLD STEVE! NOW MAYBE THEY'LL LISTEN TO ME!
THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS! WE HAVE ANOTHER TORPEDO TRAINED ON THE BANK ...GIVE YOURSELVES UP!


ORLANDO HAS THE WATER LEVEL IN THE TUNNEL LOWERED AND THEN FORCES THE BULLION BANDITS TO TRAVEL AHEAD OF HIS SUBMARINE IN A SMALL BOAT...
NOT FAR TO THE THAMES NOW! THE POLICE WILL BE VERY HAPPY TO SEE THESE GUYS ... AND THE GOLD BACK INSIDE THAT HUT!
CK66

Based on the Rediffusion network production

Join the thrilling road chase in next week's new Orlando story: Stock Car!

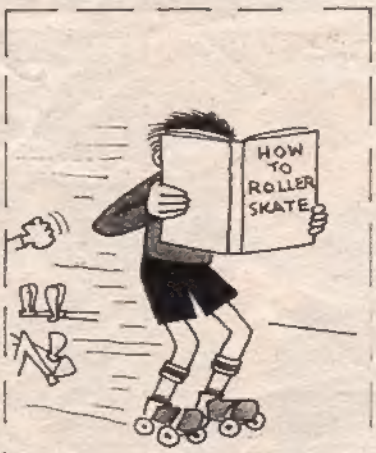
PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

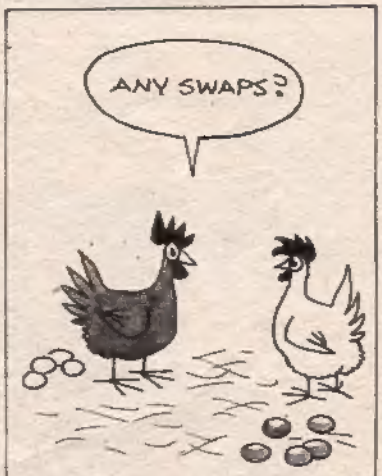
David Delieu, Blackheath, London.

Thomas McAtee, Farnworth, Lancs.

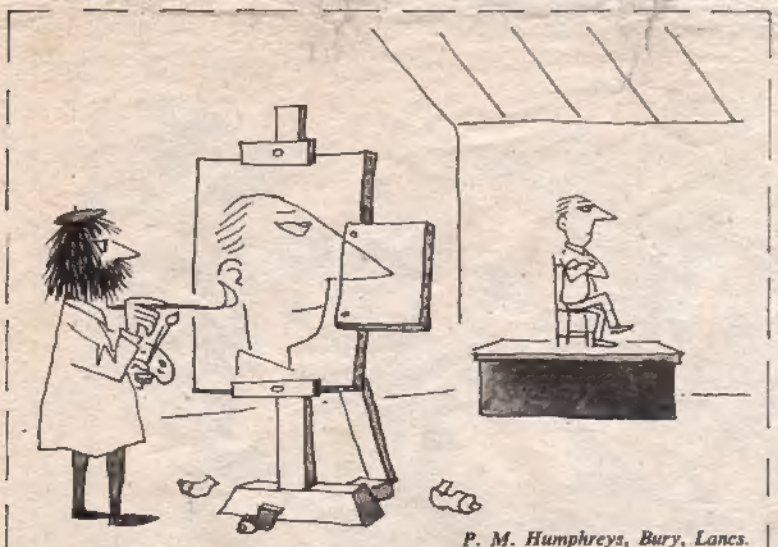
John MacDonald, Catterall, Lancs.



Nigel Hobden, Tonbridge, Kent.



Nicholas Cawthray, Selby, Yorks.

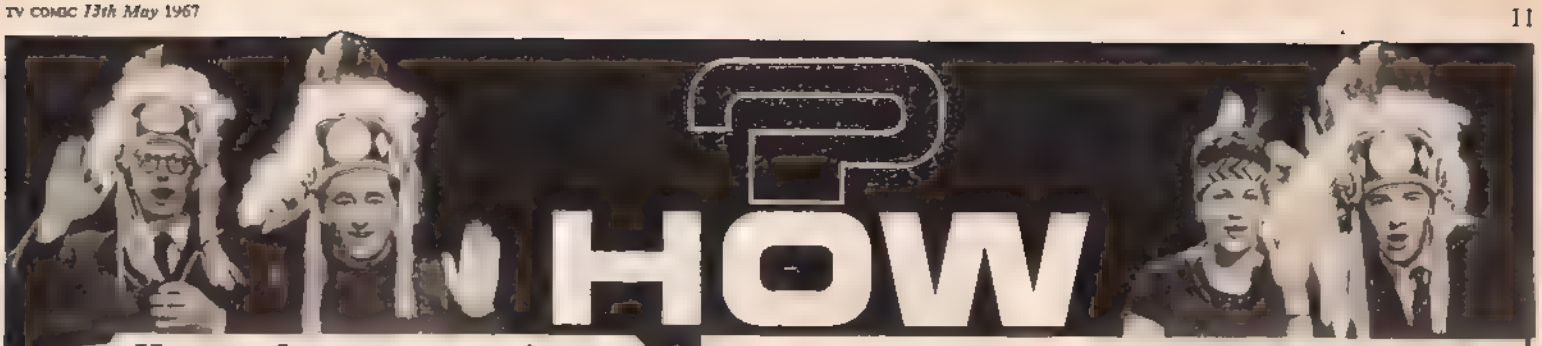


P. M. Humphreys, Bury, Lancs.

Nigel Williams, Glossop, Derbyshire.

Elizabeth Freeman, St. Albans, Herts.

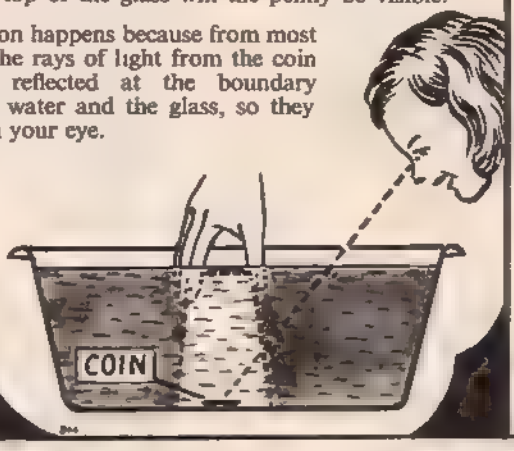
Stuart North, Weston-super-Mare, Somerset.



How to lose a penny in a bowl of water

This is an optical illusion. You need a bowl (fairly deep), a glass, coin and water. Fill the bowl with water and drop the coin in. Now take the glass and push it upside down of course, straight into the water and over the penny. Do this quickly so that no air escapes. If you now look through the side of the glass, the coin has disappeared—from all sides this seems so. Only looking through the top of the glass will the penny be visible.

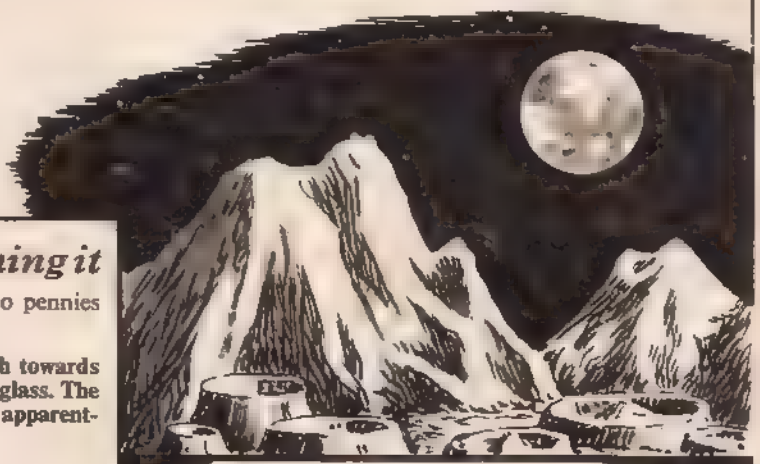
This illusion happens because from most viewpoints the rays of light from the coin are totally reflected at the boundary between the water and the glass, so they do not reach your eye.



CHILDREN on earth see a "man in the moon"; he is always facing us and we never see the back of his head. But moon children would see no "man in the earth". Instead, there would be a constantly changing pattern of land, oceans and cloud. Looking long enough, moon children would see every part of the earth, set in a jet black sky which would never grow light. There would be a "new earth" once a month, and a "full earth" which it might be unlucky to look at through glass.

The earth would be a huge disc (if we see the moon as a tennis ball, they would see a football), and it would not move across the sky rising and setting, but would stay almost as if hung by a string.

Winter snows and spring growth would be easy to see, but without telescopes there would be little to show that men were living on earth for even a city the size of Greater London would seem no bigger than a pinhead.



How to make sixpence move without touching it

You need a tablecloth, a sixpence and two pennies and a glass. Arrange as in the picture.

To make the sixpence move, scrape the cloth towards you with your fingernails close to the side of the glass. The sixpence will begin to move towards your fingers apparently of its own volition.

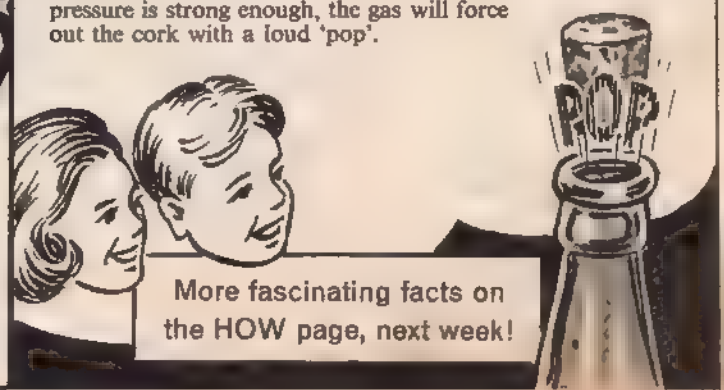
The reason for this is that with each scrape, you drag the tablecloth forward a little, bringing the sixpence with it. But when you lift your finger to make the next scrape, the elasticity of the cloth makes it spring back, while the sixpence, because of its inertia (a body's resistance to motion) stays where it is—on the spot it was taken to by the cloth. Each scrape brings the sixpence nearer, until it is out from under the glass.

How to make a cannon shot with gas

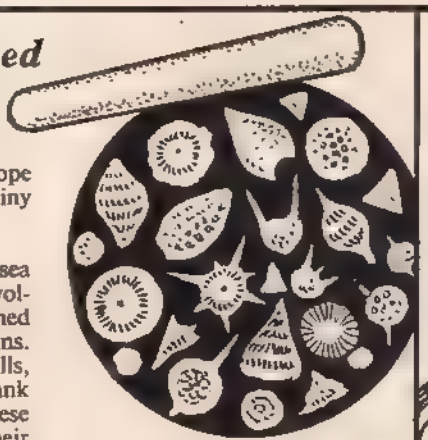
You need a lemonade bottle with a cork that fits tightly. One ounce of vinegar, to which is added one ounce of water. One teaspoonful of baking powder and a piece of tissue paper.

Pour the vinegar and water mixture into the bottle. Cut the tissue paper four inches square and put a teaspoonful of baking powder on it. Roll up to make a little tube and twist the ends to keep the powder from falling out. Put the tissue paper containing the baking powder into the bottle and put in the cork.

The vinegar and water will soon wet the tissue paper and make contact with the baking powder. Carbon dioxide gas will form and gradually fill the bottle. When the pressure is strong enough, the gas will force out the cork with a loud 'pop'.



How chalk is formed



THE chalk that your teacher uses might seem of little interest. But if you grind it down and look through a miscroscope you will find that it is made of tiny shells.

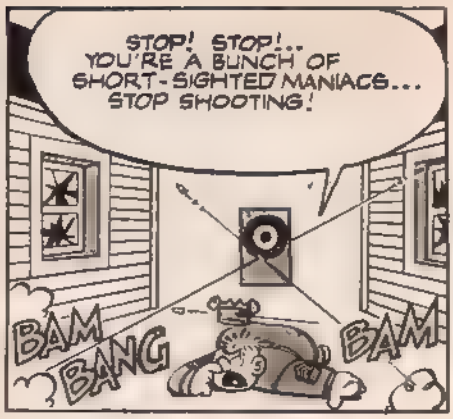
Millions of years ago, tiny sea creatures collected lime from volcanic mud which had been washed down rivers and into the oceans. From the lime they formed shells, and when they died the shells sank to the sea bed. So many of these creatures lived and died that their shells formed thick layers of chalk, in some places miles deep.

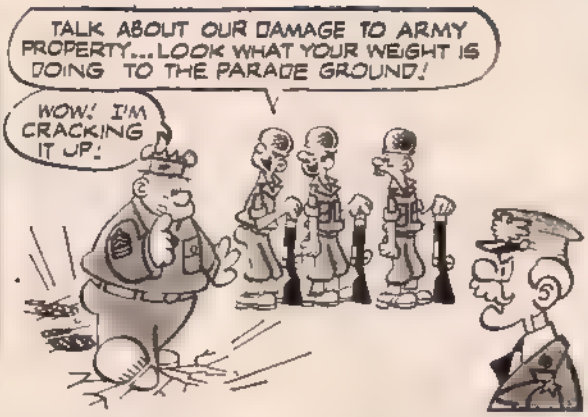
When your teacher writes a sum on the blackboard, in future, you will know that he is also giving a wonderful reminder of how the white cliffs of Dover, and some of the world's mountains were formed.

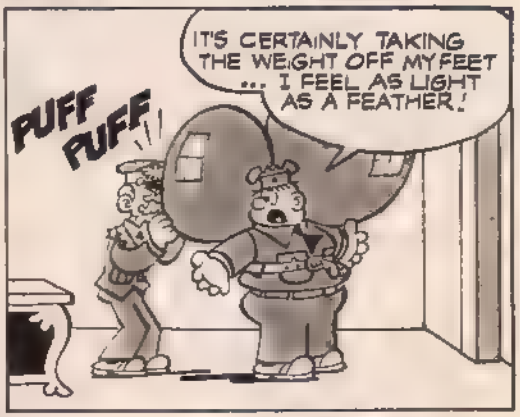
More fascinating facts on the HOW page, next week!

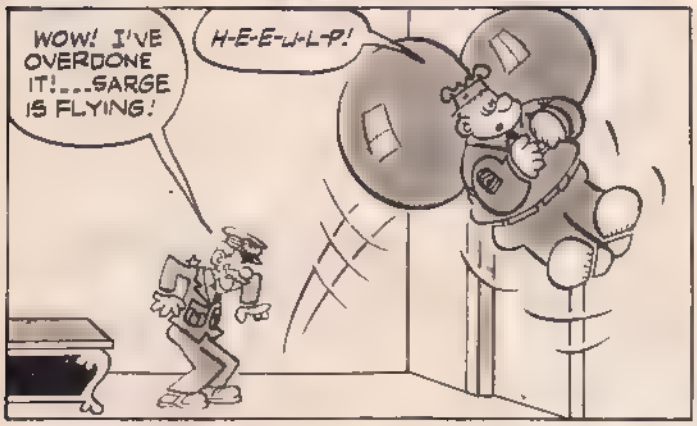
Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

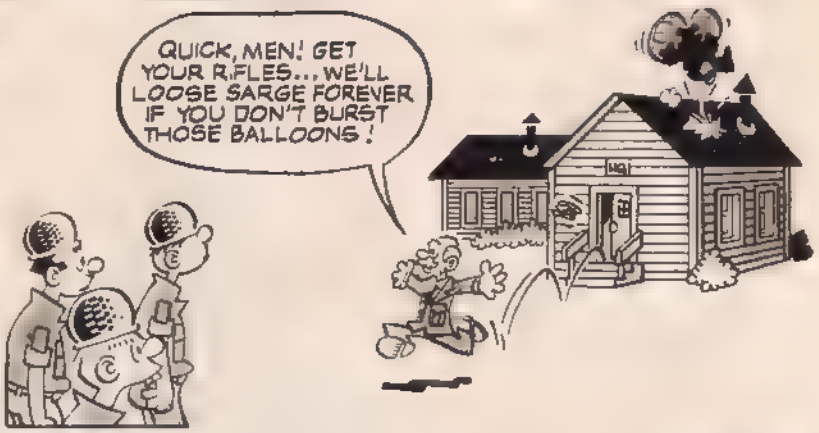
BEETLE BAILEY

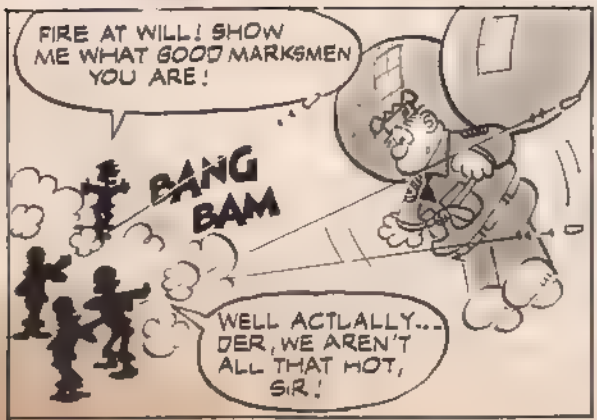


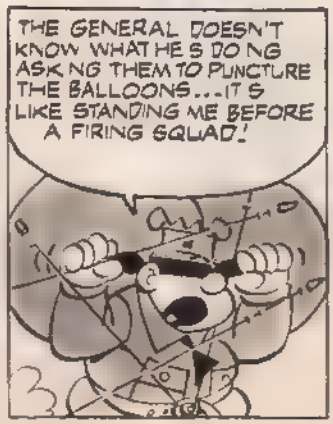


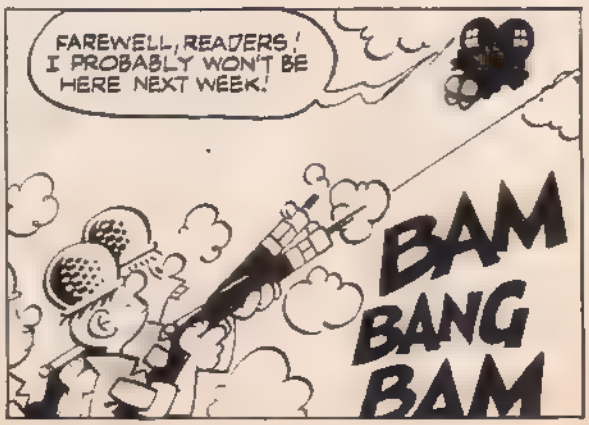












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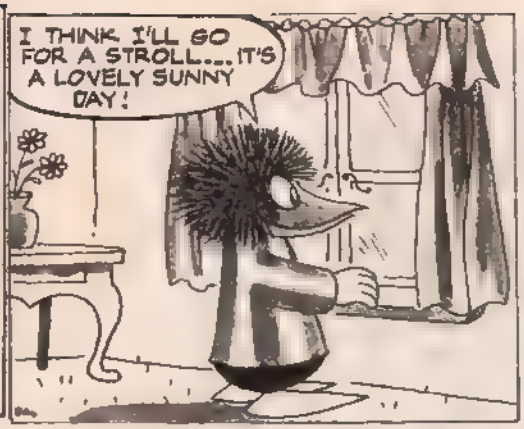
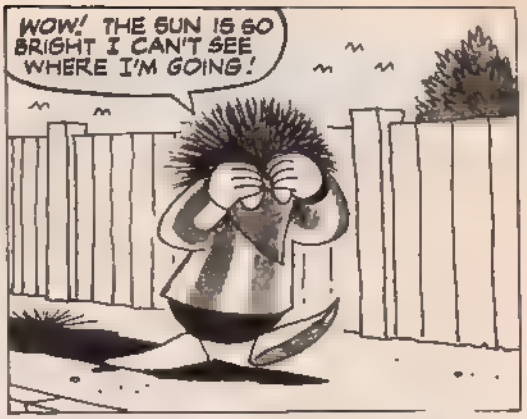
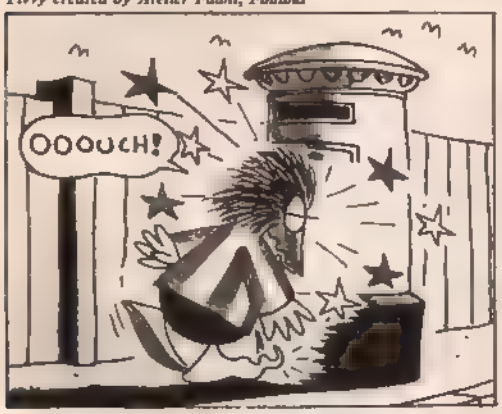
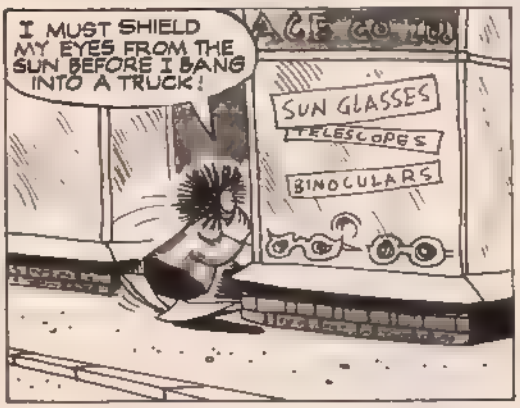
Tivvy

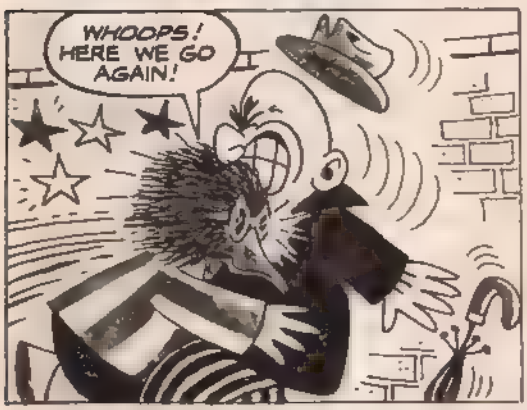
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

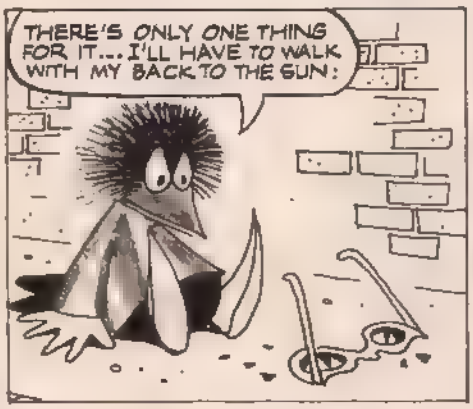


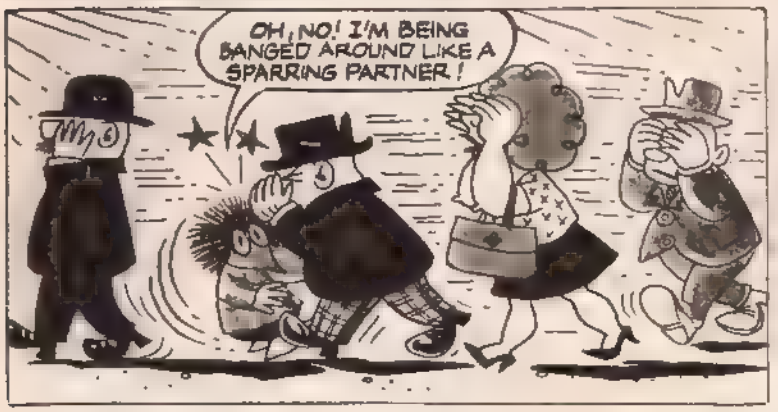


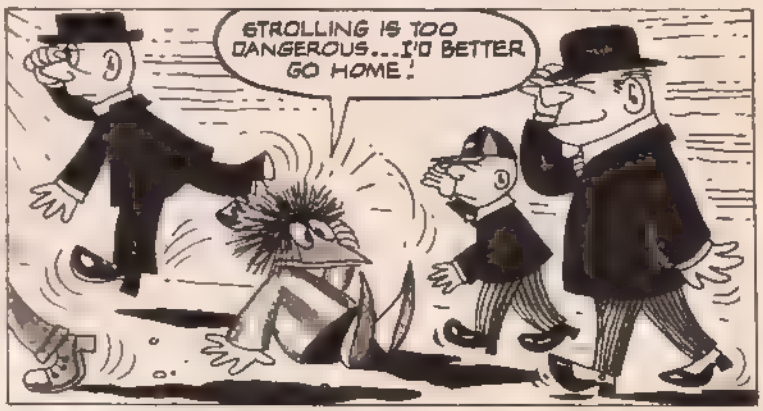












TIVVY EVENTUALLY REACHES HIS HOME AFTER BEING KNOCKED OVER ANOTHER FIVE TIMES...
YOU'D THINK IT WOULD BE SAFE TO TAKE A STROLL ...WOULDN'T YOU? THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
NEVILLE MAIN

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ON THE NINETY SEVENTH FLOOR OF A HUGE SKYSCRAPER, PONSONBY SMALLPIECE CONTROLS HIS GIGANTIC BUSINESS EMPIRE... DOOR KNOCKERS LTD..

PONSONBY BUILDING

DOOR BELLS ARE GETTING SO POPULAR NOBODY WANTS KNOCKERS ANYMORE!

INSIDE PONSONBY'S OFFICE THE AIR IS SO THIN HE HAS TO WEAR AN OXYGEN MASK..

THE SALES OF DOOR KNOCKERS ARE GETTING LOWER AND LOWER...I MUST DO SOMETHING!

I MUST GO AND SEE THE DIDDYMEN BUSINESS BRAINS ... MAYBE THEY CAN HELP ME!

IF YOUR BUSINESS IS CRUMBLING CALL IN THE DIDDYMEN BUSINESS BRAINS LTD. "WE'LL SOON PUT THINGS RIGHT!"

SO PONSONBY TAKES THE LIFT TO THE GROUND FLOOR ...

BOY! THIS LIFT IS HEAVY ...STILL I'LL SOON BE AT THE GROUND FLOOR! PUFF!

DOWN

PHEW! I NEEDED THAT! ...NOW TO GET HELP FROM EXPERTS ON HOW TO BOOST SALES!

BETTER HURRY UP ...I'M NOT FAR FROM AUSTRALIA!

PONSONBY WASTES NO TIME IN HEADING FOR THE OFFICES OF THE DIDDYMEN BUSINESS BRAINS LTD...

EVERYBODY IS USING BELLS INSTEAD OF KNOCKERS ... LET'S HOPE MY DIDDY FRIENDS CAN HELP!

RING! RING! RING! RING! RING!

TICK TICK

GPO

GUTTER SNIPE

RENT COLLECTOR

BAH! ANOTHER DOOR BELL ... I REFUSE TO USE THE FILTHY THINGS!

LIMITED BRAINS. MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS. RING BELL AND ENTER.

I WANT HELP WITH SELLING MY DOOR KNOCKERS!

DOOR MOUSE

YOU CERTAINLY DON'T NEED ANY HELP KNOCKING DOORS DOWN! COME IN!

THE TROUBLE IS PEOPLE THINK DOOR KNOCKERS ARE OLD FASHIONED SO THEY BUY BELLS INSTEAD ... THEY MUST STOP KNOCKING THE KNOCKER, IT'S KNOT KNICE!

WHAT WE'VE GOT TO DO IS MAKE DOOR KNOCKERS FASHIONABLE! DOES THAT RING A BELL?

... IT CERTAINLY RINGS A BELL WITH DICKY...

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL MAKE A GIANT DOOR KNOCKER AND GET PEOPLE INTERESTED IN THEM AGAIN!

RING! RING! RING! RING!

DICKY'S SUGGESTION IS DISCUSSED BY THE MASSED BRAINS OF THE DIDDY DEAD-BEAT BAND...

APPLE PIE AND CUSTARD, BACH!

T'BE SURE, RHUBARB!

OCH, RHUBARB!

RHUBARB!

WE'VE AGREED TO USE DICKY'S PLAN.. THAT'LL BE FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS!

I'LL SETTLE THE DEBT THIS MINUTE...

RUBBER PLANT

THE DIDDYMEN BORROW A LARGE DOOR KNOCKER FROM A LOCAL GIANT AND SET OFF FOR PONSONBY SMALLPIECE'S DOOR KNOCKING BUILDING...

YOU SET UP THE DOOR KNOCKER FOR THE GRAND CEREMONY OF KNOCKING THE SKYSCRAPER'S DOOR ... I'LL GET THE PRESS AND TV MEN TO TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT!

IT'LL NEE TAKE US A SECOND!

COME ON OUT YOU RAT - THE GAMES UP!

RAT CATCHER

I NEVER USE CHEQUES... PLEASE ACCEPT BOOLBS!

BEGORRAH!

500 LBS

THE WORLD WATCHES AS THE NERVOUS KNOTTY ASH NITS PREPARE THE DOOR KNOCKER DEMONSTRATION OF THE DECADE...

NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN YOU'LL ALL SEE EXACTLY WHAT A PONSONBY DOOR KNOCKER CAN REALLY DO!

THE MAGIC MOMENT ARRIVES AND THE KNOCKER IS SENT HURTLING TOWARD THE DOOR... READERS ARE ADVISED TO PLACE THEIR FINGERS IN THEIR EARS!

...WHEN ONE OF MY KNOCKERS HITS A DOOR IT KNOWS IT'S BEEN HIT!

OCH, NENNY MIND, PONSONBY! YOU CAN JOIN US IN OUR BUSINESS!

T'BE SURE! WE HAVE A SKYSCRAPER TOO!

SO PONSONBY JOINS HIS FRIENDS IN THE WORLD'S SMALLEST SKYSCRAPER, WHICH DIDDYMEN BUSINESS BRAINS LTD USE AS THEIR HEADQUARTERS...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET ON IN THE LIMITED BRAIN BUSINESS AND THAT'S TO THINK SMALL!

WELL YOUR SKYSCRAPER IS CERTAINLY DOWN TO EARTH, YOU TINY MINDED IDIOT!

Laughter hides behind every corner next week, when the Diddymen become Spies!

POPEYE
WHICH EVER ONE OF YOU WINS THE CANOE RACE CAN SHARE MY PICNIC!
BOY, OH, BOY!
I'LL OUT PADDLE YER! SWAB!
I DOUBTS IT... ME BOAT WON'T EVEN TOUCH THE WATER WHEN I GETS GOING!
WE'RE OFF! OLIVE OYLE HERE I COME!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
PUFF! PANT! BAH! HE'S GETTING AHEAD OF ME!
THIS'LL FIX HIM... HAW! HAW!
WOW! BRUTUS IS CUTTING UP ROUGH!
I'LL HAVE TO STOP PADDLING, I'M GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES!
GIVES ME YA FOOD MIXER! I NEEDS IT, OLIVE!
OKAY!
THANKS, OLIVE! I DON'T NEED PADDLES TO BEAT BRUTUS!
NOW TO GET AFTER THAT BIG SWAB! GARGLE!
SPINACH
VICTORY IS IN SIGHT! YA IS DEFEATED BRUTUS!
SNARRL!
WHIRR
WIN POST
GOOD OLD POPEYE!
SPINACH SAVED THE DAY!
HURRAH!
WIN POST
THANKS! I'LL NEED THIS CUP. OLIVE'S GOT A BOTTLE OF FIZZY POP WHICH NEEDS DRINKING!
WINNER'S CUP
I REALLY WHIPPED BRUTUS WITH THAT FOOD MIXER OF OLIVE'S! ARF! ARF!
HE! HE!
WINNER'S CUP

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Wimpy searches for a meal next week. It's food for laughs!

RECEPTACLE

RECEPTACLE!